OUR FOURFOOTED FRIENDS

FALL 1981

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ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE OF BOSTON

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from the president's desk

A League Tradition

The time is fast approaching for the 79th Animal Rescue League Fair. It will be held on October 29th, and we look forward to having as many of you as possible take part. It is your participation that will make this a successful event. Imagine what a wonderful result we would have if every member, donor and friend of the League gave just one item to be sold at the Fair. There is a wide variety of things to donate and a list of the general categories can be found on the back of this magazine.

I point this out with special interest, because many people who wish to aid us in our efforts to help animals have a unique opportunity to become involved as donors of items for sale, as workers at the Fair and as buyers of the multitude of fine food and treasures to be found at the Annual Fund Raising Fair. It also provides a special opportunity for you to tour our headquarters shelter and see first-hand the work we are doing. One of the most pleasant aspects for us is to have this chance to meet and chat with you personally.

An event that has been a highlight for the past few years is our auction which this year will take place at noon. To make the auction a real success, we must have as many good auction items as possible. I would like to make a special appeal for such items, as we are hoping to make this the best one so far. We need your help!

Our Fair Chairperson, Mrs. George Cushing, and the entire Fair Committee join with me in asking you to mark down this date and take part in a great League tradition. With your help, it can be the best Fair ever.

See you at the Fair on October 29th.

Arthur G. Slade
President

America's Wild Horses:
Waiting for the Last Roundup?

Once a romantic symbol of the nation's most adventurous era and a key to the "winning of the west", the wild horses that roam the open ranges in Wyoming, Montana and other western states today are a source of anxiety, concern and controversy.

To control over-population of the herds and to placate the fears of those who felt the wild mustangs were becoming a threat to the environment and the balance of natural resources, the Adopt-a-Horse program was established a few years ago under the administration of the Bureau of Land Management. As of spring, 1980, over 19,000 horses had been rounded up and placed in homes under this program, with adopters having to pay only the costs of transporting the animals. Beginning in October, 1981, however, the Bureau of Land Management will levy an adoption fee of $200 for a wild horse, and $75 for a wild burro, so that adopters can help defray the high costs of rounding up the animals and feeding them until they are adopted.

This decision was "an inevitable fact of life", according to Dennis J. White, director of animal protection at The American Humane Association, but it also raises grave concerns on the part of animal protective agencies throughout the country. "We at American Humane are seriously concerned about the number of horses and burros that will not be adopted, due to the new fee system. Plans to exterminate the large surplus of animals by shipping them directly to slaughter houses are not acceptable to this Association," White has stated. "The Wild Horse and Burro Protection Act of 1971 was passed in behalf of these animals, and we believe the intent of the Act is not being addressed in this situation."

According to the American Horse Protection Association, Inc., new proposals to hasten the reduction of the wild horse population now under consideration by the Department of the Interior would cut the wild herds back drastically to the level of the early 1970's, before the Wild Horse Act was passed to prevent them from being slaughtered to the point of extinction. Though the herd population was decreased from 54,000 to 52,000 between 1978 and 1980, additional large roundups are already planned, with a goal of 10,000 animals per year, every year, the association's newsletter reports.

Though the Bureau of Land Management states that there are no plans to sell horses directly to slaughterhouses, a proposal that may be considered is to move to amend the Adopt-a-Horse program to allow adopting individuals to obtain title to their horses immediately and to obtain more horses. At present, anyone adopting can adopt no more than four horses and must wait a year to get title, demonstrating that they have cared for the horse in a humane manner. Even with these safeguards, abuses exist. An investigation by the Humane Society of Utah concluded that the BLM's ability to keep track of adopted animals "appears grossly inadequate," uncovering over 850 cases of adopted animals "reassigned" to second owners, many of them dealers who sell the animals for meat. How much easier will it be for these abuses to occur if adopters can get unlimited numbers of horses and obtain title to them immediately?

In an article in a recent issue of Horse of Course, writer Martha Wood traced the events leading to the plight of the wild horse today. Until about twenty years ago, they were totally at the mercy of mustangers, men who trapped them and sold them to slaughterhouses, unhampered by any legal restrictions. Ranchers were initially in favor of a reduction in the number of animals competing with livestock for available grazing land, and, Ms. Wood observed: "If mustangers had been more humane, they might have been able to wipe the herds out entirely." But reports of widespread brutality eventually led even some anti-mustang ranchers to join those urging federal protection of the endangered herds. In 1959, a law was passed prohibiting the collection of mustangs by motorized vehicle; in 1969, a wild horse preserve was established in the mountains lying across the Wyoming-Montana border; and, in 1971, the Wild Horse and Burro Protection Act was passed, recognizing these species as a national heritage and an esthetic resource.

With pressure on all sides from land developers, oil and coal exploration, and recreation interests, ranchers today see the wild horse as one more threat to their land. Better communication, a more accurately informed public and a willingness to compromise on all sides are the only hope for a humane solution, Ms. Wood concludes. "If mustangs are to survive into the 21st century, without doubt there must be compromise on all sides of this issue," she writes. "Mustang people must accept the reduction of numbers on the ranges. Ranchers must allow enough to remain with free access to each other to prevent their inbreeding themselves into substandard, lack-luster herds. But in order to make these compromises, there must be rational communication".

The American Humane Association has officially recognized this need for better communication between opposing parties as a top priority, calling for "an exchange of dialogue with government officials and members of the humane community to seek other avenues to assist in this problem.

A Special Summer: Demonstrating The Humane Ideal

by Sarah Friedrichs

Sitting in a noisy, cluttered urban office I stare at a stack of odd belongings that transport me to a place quietly waiting for another dream to be born. A collection of various shaped and textured scraps of scribbled notes, a group of shells stuck together resemble a turtle, an owl candle, a well-used bottle of Elmers, all remind of the first day at the Animal Friends Summer School 1981.

For a humane educator who during the school year talks of learning objectives, attitude change, activity planning and childhood development, there is a special excitement on the opening day of summer school. Here is a qualified staff in an exceptional teaching environment ready for action: to demonstrate a humane ideal, revel in a new animal care activity, start a lively discussion with an eager youngster.

Since the beginning season on Amrita Island in 1947 as the "Animal Friends Summer Project", the Animal Rescue League's Education Department has run an increasingly popular day camp focused on proper care, love and respect due all living things. Early this spring a new curriculum was planned, staff recruited, and the special event calendar filled in preparation for 450 children who registered and attended the school.

In June, fifty inner city youths from Boston's Mackey Middle School enjoyed a special one week program at the summer school. Designed to culminate a three month Animal Life extension program, the unique experience offered urban kids a close-up view of farm life, native wildlife and marine life never seen before. One boy, obviously afraid and uncertain about the Horses class began the week with, "I didn't sign up for this class and I'm not going to stay here." By the end of the week Ellen Kovarick, the class counselor, remembered him, "walking right up to Candy (a pinto pony) and kissing her on the nose." Patty Driscoll, also in the class, was given the Walter J. Dethoff award for best exhibiting, in the staff's opinion, "those qualities of sincerity, helpfulness, consideration, and interest in animals."

Ms. Friedrichs is the Leagues Education and Information Coordinator.

The two regular three-week sessions began July 6th and ended August 14th, offering each camper a selection of three out of twelve week-long courses: Horses, Nature Photography, Woodworking, Proper Care of Pets, Ecology-Discover Wildlife, Dog Obedience Training, Farm Animals, Group Adventures, Puppetry, Candlemaking, Ocean Ecology, and Nature Crafts.

[Cont.]

ANIMAL FRIENDS SUMMER SCHOOL [cont.]

Parents whose children came back year after year, as well as new parents involved in the program, had an opportunity to tour during open house and share their feelings on "Parents Day". "This is a terrific place!" one parent said, "It's great for youngsters this age". Her son ,then trotted off in the opposite direction to show a pal his new membership card and poster from the "Animal Friends Club".

The four recipients of the highest camper tribute, the Walter J. Dethloff Award, were Heather Hansen, Daniel Uitti (1st session) and Lynn Marandett, Shawna Hazel (2nd session).

Most parents and teachers believe learning to be a constant process of gathering knowledge through one's experiences. Humane educators know that responsibility and kindness are attitudes best taught during the activities that involve a pet's care. The relatively new idea that teaching humane ideals can be done while studying History, Science, Reading, Math and Language Arts is part of the planning at the Animal Friends Summer School.

Daily special events included expert slide-talk shows and demonstrations on: Natural History, Historic Boston, Wildlife Conservation, Bee-Keeping, and Dog Grooming, just to name a few. In class, the children were encouraged to participate in playwriting, nature observation, growth chart keeping, challenging group skill games, and other learning activities.

For example, a grasshopper was not so alarming to an eight-year old in my class when she remembered it might bring good luck like it did to the Frenchman who built Faneuil Hall. The special event starring Mrs. Casey called "Where's Boston" related other animal stories of historic importance. Do you know what famous animal ran very fast through the streets of Cambridge on the night of April 18th, 1775 so as his owner shouted, "The British are coming! The British are coming!"?

"If your tongue was as long as a honey bee's in relation to your size, it would be hollow like a straw and you could lick your fingertips with your arms outstretched", said Mr. Arthur Hansen, a Middleton beekeeper, another special event speaker. (Meanwhile dozens of outstretched tongues tried to discover just how much longer that would be!).

Other guests included Matt Sousa, Chief of Conservation for the Cape and the Islands, who has the enormous job of protecting anything that lives in the air, water or on land, "even the mosquito". And Steve Wachman from the Blue Hills Trailside Museum who displayed a native snake with a 4-hinged jaw, and the nocturnal screech owl with fourteen bones in his neck!

During class time it was fun to eavesdrop - one day I chose a quiet group gathered around the baby raccoon rescued and living safely in a very large cage designed to resemble his natural habitat. "What do you suppose is the most common way a raccoon dies?" asked Ann Pelligrini, the Ecology-Discover Wildlife counselor. One child replied, "Being killed by a dog?" Another said, "By a man!", yet another answered, "Hit by a car?" Understanding the ability of people to save wild animals in danger as well as to destroy them with an unleashed pet, a racing automobile, or careless fire is an important lesson in the wildlife class.

Positive emotional growth in a child who enters camp afraid of animals is also encouraging to watch. "I like guinea pigs, 'cause they're so small and cute," said a quiet boy in Lisa Casey's class while he cuddled it to his cheek.

In the nature photography class, six year old Trevor announced with pride, "I've got a beautiful picture of Candy (the camp's pinto pony) right smack in the face." While they waited to develop their black and white photographs Eryn piped up, "I hoped to have just the horses' bodies in one picture and I got a good picture of the chickens with their house in the background".

Understanding that animals, like people, need love and care was a subject in Horses. "What if you **never** brushed Pansen?" Dana's frown answered before she said, "He wouldn't look very nice, and he'd get awfully **SMELLY**!"

Bathing, feeding, watering, or clipping happened everyday in the Farm Animals class taught by Sarah Greenhalgh. Three goats, three pigs, a Holstein cow and her calf, five chickens, and a ewe with triplets were objects of much 'greenhorn' affection. Saving bits of horses' hooves for a dog treat after the farrier's visit reminded the class of the thoughtful role of an animal owner.

"Over! Over! Over! Gooood Boy!" were shouts that filled the air the last week of Becky Bryant's Dog Obedience Training while her four-legged students tried to master the jump. Praise is essential to learning and each dog handler was encouraged to give it frequently with great enthusiasm.

At summer's conclusion it's always difficult to get an accurate, unbiased evaluation of the change and growth that occurred with each child. The Animal Rescue League is especially grateful for the individual parent who wrote:

> "We'd like to thank you and your entire staff for making the past 3 weeks some of the most enjoyable ones of Dannie's life. He has not only learned to love all creatures great and small but also has gained three valuable qualities - patience, understanding and self-confidence....!"

At our final parents day ceremony before two young people were honored with the highest counselor award, Dr. Carlton E. Buttrick stated, "This year's staff has been the very best ever." The new award was given in memory of Florence E. Buttrick "who enriched the lives of many people as a kind human being, teacher, civic worker, and humanitarian".

The proud recipients of the award were Noel W. Roberts and Jeffrey E. Buttrick. Noel, a former Dethloff recipient and camper for seven seasons, was an enthusiastic leader on the counseling staff for another six seasons. Jeff, too began as a camper, is now majoring in Marine Technology at Florida Tech University, and has been an asset to staff for four seasons. The award was given by the Camp Directors to the young men "for enriching the resources of the human mind...and by exemplifying the ability to foster in children, both by personal example and creative teaching, the spirit of humanitarian idealism".

A. Brooke Aldrich holds "Libby", second prize winner in the kitten group.

B. Eric Soderberg's goldfish, "Oscar Meyer," tied for second place.

C. Arthur G. Slade, Dr. Carlton E. Buttrick and Earl Wentzel with Best of Show winner "Snootef", and owners Kristen and Kim Kuliga.

D. Sheila and Jamie Finn embrace "Bonnie", best of the bunch in the girl dog group.

E. Laurie and Mary Barnum won a blue ribbon for their Polish hen, "Pepper."

F. Most Obedient Dog was "Herbie", owned by Scott Fitzmaurice.

G. Mary and Laura Armstrong hug "Daisy", best tail wagger in the show.

H. Second prize for tail-wagging went to "Kahlua", with owner Nancy Hulbert.

I. Jeff DuBard with his puppy, "Shadow", who trotted home with a red ribbon.

PET SHOW 1981

A.

B.

C.

D.

E.

F.

G.

H.

I.

New Lease on Life for Rescued Cape Pony

Responding to an anonymous phone call in August reporting that a pony was being poorly cared for, authorities from the League's Cape Cod Branch in Brewster found a 28-year old Shetland pony named "Little King" in extremely poor condition. "The pony was underweight and the hooves were curled up in front about 9 or 10 inches, and the back hooves were grown out straight about the same length", according to Donald F. Westover, branch manager. Though food was available, the pony had evidently not been getting much nourishment and when the teeth were checked it was found that they needed floating (filing down to even the bite).

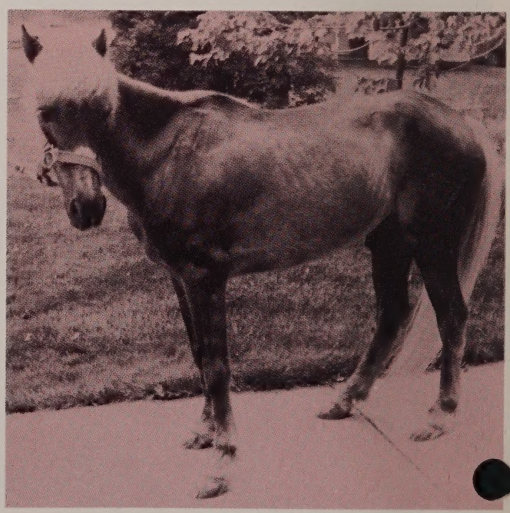
Photo shows pony's condition when brought to the League.

Westover talked with the owner who voluntarily surrendered the animal to the League. "Little King" was taken directly to Dr. Schneider, a veterinarian, who, after examination, decided that the animal could be nursed back to health. He was then taken to the League shelter, fed, watered and bedded down for the night. Since then, "Little King" has been dewormed, his hooves have been trimmed back gradually, his teeth have been treated to correct his bite, and he is being regularly groomed and bathed by volunteers Susan Royal of Orleans and Astrid Moulton of Plymouth.

Photos by Don Beach, Chatham, RSVP

Don Westover watches farrier Wallace Bassett trim pony's hooves.

"We would like to thank all of the people who have helped get him back into good shape, with a zest for life, especially the farrier, Wallace Bassett of Brewster, and the floater, Gary Saccocia of East Bridgewater," Don Westover said.



Little King on the road to recovery.

The Defender's an Offender

by Ellen Goodman

Last February, our dog bit a man. This was an occasion for a good deal of hand-wringing, not to mention column-writing.

It was also an occasion for an insurance claim of something less than $100, for the cost of a doctor visit and a pair of blue jeans.

That was that. When the last form was signed and the last line written, I closed the case on the non-news story of the year.

How was I to know that the insurance company was just beginning.

In June, I received what was to be the first in a series of letters from my insurance agency informing me that my dog was now a bad risk.

Oh, they would be thrilled to continue covering me as a happy homeowner (at those prices who wouldn't be thrilled?), but I must waive forever the right to make a claim if the doggie did it again.

Enclosed, for my convenience, was a dog-bite exclusion form.

"What was going on here?" you ask. Well, it appears that the average insurance company short of Lloyd's of London, is perfectly willing to cover anyone for dog bites as long as 1. he does not have a dog or 2. the dog doesn't bite anyone. Once the dog actually bites someone, they immediately strip him of his right to insurance and wipe him off the books.

I grant you that it's hard to fathom the mind of an insurance-policy maker. But this was the limit. Insuring dogs until they bite is like selling health coverage as long as you are healthy and fire coverage as long as you are fireproof.

My opinion on this subject was presented calmly enough to the insurance agent. This poor beleaguered soul, given the job of interpreting policy to the world, offered the following information. In the actuarial world - as opposed to the actual world - all dogs are divided into two categories: biters and nonbiters. Once a biter, always a biter.

"What, no second chances?" I asked. My dog, after all, was a first-time offender.

No, she answered, the only loophole to this law was if I could prove that it wasn't the dog's fault.

Ah, I said, fault is in the eyeteeth of the beholder. It depends on your point of view. The bitee, the electrician, believed that it was within his rights to go to the room with the fuse box. The biter, however, had no way to know that the bitee was an electrician and not a burglar. Could Zachary be tried before a jury of his peers?

1981, The Boston Globe Newspaper Company/Washington Post Writers Group, reprinted with permission.

For a free pamphlet on "Why Dogs Bite", send a stamped, self-addressed, business size envelope to Animal Rescue League of Boston, P.O. Box 265, Boston, Mass. 02117.

On that fine legal point the insurance agent referred me to the insurance company.

There I reached Margie. Margie, bless her soul, has a dog named Dusty that also would have bitten under similar circumstances. But the insurance company, we commiserated, doesn't care about that sort of thing. The only way the company would have forgiven Zachary is if he had bitten a real, honest-to-god burglar.

However, as Margie noted, the burglar probably would not have made a claim against me in the first place. "I don't think the average burglar would have come looking for the medical claim. But these days, you never know."

"What about a second chance?" I asked Margie. Could we put Zachary on parole? No, she answered. It appeared that the insurance companies of America do not believe in canine reform.

At that point I began to feel somewhat hurt. The dog they regard as an offender, I regard as a defender. As one of the few in my neighborhood who have never been robbed, it occurred to me that the insurance agency ought to encourage dogs.

If they were going to eliminate my dog-bite insurance, they ought to at least give me a discount on my burglary insurance. After all, they give a break for the mechanical burglar alarm, why not for a four-legged system complete with teeth?

You will not be surprised to learn that this utterly reasonable approach also failed. Policy, explained the sympathetic Margie, owner of Dusty, is policy.

At this moment, then, we are now the owners of a one-time loser, a dog with a record, blackballed from the insurance racket, condemned without a trial.

DOG BITES INSURER

Ellen Goodman's journalistic prose has put to rest the newsroom myth that a "dog bites man" story is not news. ("The defender's an offender," July 23).

Her column will rally dog lovers' and will place homeowners insurers in the position of having to defend not wanting to assume liability for dogs with a habit of biting people.

Goodman's insurer is evidently one of the few who have a "one bite" rule for underwriters. But prerogatives vary among companies and some have standards allowing two bites, or three, or even more, depending on the circumstances set forth in the claim report.

Claims managers have to deal with dog bite claims every day. Some claims, as in Goodman's story, are minor. Many result from the bitee. Sympathetic juries award settlements in five or six figures.

Is it any wonder that an insurer, once bitten, would want to limit coverage?

J. PAUL HENDERSON
Regional Manager
Insurance Information Institute Boston.

Byrd's Igloo Gained Fame In The Icelands

by Fred Murkland

The other day when one of the boys asked if Admiral Richard Byrd had flown around the North Pole, it brought back some memories, not of the famed explorer but of one of his constant companions - a little fox terrier dog he called Igloo.

During the years after Byrd's North Polar flight and his explorations at the South Pole and Antarctica, Igloo became the most famous dog in the world. Well, he did, in our opinion.

It was while Byrd was planning his exploration of the North Polar region that an admirer gave a small fox terrier puppy to him. The admiral, then a Navy lieutenant commander, promptly dubbed the dog Igloo and, although he became attached to Byrd's children, and vice versa, the rear admiral was chosen as his constant companion.

For six years until Igloo met an untimely death, the man and dog were inseparable.

Igloo was just growing out of puppyhood when he first achieved fame. It was in the barren lands of the Arctic Circle that he came to maturity with a real knowledge of mankind and particularly his "pal."

Igloo was a favored pasenger in the plane which carried Byrd around the North Pole, a chapter in exploration and aviation history. It was Floyd Bennett, a principal pilot for Byrd, who flew that ship over the land of Santa Claus, while Igloo yipped in delight, as though he understood the significance of the accomplishment.

Igloo had already been accepted by the party of explorers at Spitzbergen in the Arctic Ocean where Byrd had established a base to prepare for the exploration of the Polar region.

It was Byrd who told us how Igloo provided much of the life of the party while the preparations were being made, and all members of the crew were determined the dog would be listed as a passenger. Let it be said that, whatever the wishes of the crew, Byrd decided that Igloo would go. So he was in the plane when the admiral and the late Floyd Bennett took off for their historic flight.

It was right then that Igloo began to earn his title as the "most famous dog in the world."

The little terrier's fame grew in following years when he accompanied Byrd to the Antarctic. For two years he shared the hardships of his master and company on the ice floes of the South Polar region.

He played a large part in the life of Little America where the expedition established its base.

Only once during the two years of the expedition were Igloo and Byrd apart. That was in New Zealand, before they reached Little America, The Antarctic base.

Igloo and his master became separated at Ashburton railroad station in Dunedin. Igloo had been left behind when the train pulled out. He stood on the platform and howled. Aboard the train Byrd was worried, and showed it.

A train crew, aware of his identity (after all, wasn't he famous?) took Igloo in hand and made a fast, special trip to the next station where they overtook Byrd's train. Dog and master were reunited. Never again did Igloo wander away on explorations of his own.

Igloo romped in the Antarctic. He played with the penguins, bounced through the snow, and raced over the ice. He provided hours of amusement for the men, virtually imprisoned in an almost lifeless land.

Words of his exploits in the iceland of the south came back well ahead of him. When he reached New York with the admiral and the other members of the Antarctic party he rode beside his master in one of the greatest receptions to a famous man in the history of the city. It was said that he was the "hit" of the day as he sat up proudly, close to the side of the man the crowds honored.

In other parades of welcome he shared the plaudits.

Few men have numbered among their friends the men of prominence he came to know. President Coolidge (Cool Cal) patted his head. President Hoover petted him. He and the late famous flier, Bernt Balchen, and Col. Charles A. Lindbergh knew him well. So did all of us newspapermen who gained his friendship through out contacts with Byrd, who became one of our favorite people.

Byrd was on a lecture tour through the mid-west when Igloo, at the explorer's home in Boston, was stricken with a digestive disorder. A team of three veterinarians worked in vain to save him. Word reached Byrd in Chicago. He made one more stop on his tour, the following day, cancelled his remaining commitments, and came home.

"I feel I have lost more than a friend," the admiral told us. And his eyes were wet.

The Animal Rescue League of Boston offered Byrd a burial plot for Igloo in Pine Ridge Animal Cemetery in Dedham. It was accepted. The time of burial was not made public and the Boston press respected Byrd's wishes.

So, Igloo lays at rest in an animal cemetery devoted to graves of pets of famous persons from all parts of the country. On his grave is a huge, rough boulder bearing a suitably inscribed bronze plaque.

And no other dog ever took his place.

(reprinted with permission from the Southbridge Mass. Evening News.)

animal rescue league

NEWSFRONT

Photo by Bill Greene Courtesy, Quincy Patriot Ledger

ALL IN THE FAMILY

"19 births makes for a 'ruff' day" was the newspaper headline on the recent birth announcement for Peanut Butter Kiss' new litter of 19 pups. The 2-year old Great Dane, who is owned by Eleanor Berger of Cedar Hill Kennel in Hanover, was in labor from 10:30 a.m. to 10 p.m. "After the 10th one, we were in a state of shock. We have over 25 pounds of puppies," said Mrs. Berger.

WORLD DAY FOR ANIMALS

World Day for Animals will be celebrated in Boston Sunday, October 4, with a rally that will begin at Boston Common, across from the State House, at noon. Sponsored by the Coalition to End Animal Suffering in Experiments, the rally will march to Faneuil Hall where there will be indoor presentations and musicians. All animal welfare groups have been invited to participate.

COURT RECOGNIZES RIGHTS OF GOLDFISH

The Massachusetts Appeals Court recently officially recognized the goldfish as an animal legally entitled to protection under Massachusetts laws prohibiting cruelty to animals. The case began when the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals threatened to prosecute concession operator Charles Knox for offering goldfish as prizes in a game at the Brockton Fair in 1980. Knox's lawyer argued that goldfish were cold-blooded creatures and therefore not within the description of an animal as a warm-blooded creature. A lower court agreed with him, but the decision was reversed this summer when Appeals Court Judge Raya S. Dreben ruled that the definition of animal included all irrational beings, and that the law was designed "to protect animals subject to possible neglect by prize-winners." She noted that the law was intended to prevent acts that might "dull humanitarian feelings."

SKUNKS REPELLED BY ROCK AND ROLL

When the home of Slim Payne, 75, and his wife, Helen, was invaded by skunks they were bombarded by suggestions from friends but all of them were too impractical or too violent for Slim's taste. Then he came up with a unique idea for evicting the mother skunk and her litter who had set up housekeeping in his Dallas, Oregon home. "I figured if you could play soft music to a cow to make it relax, maybe you could play this rock and roll music to a skunk and she'd get the heck out of here," Payne reasoned. After two days of the radio station "that played the worst music round the clock," at top volume, the skunks had disappeared, according to a report in Carnation Research Digest. "But I still don't know which was worse," Payne said. "The skunks or that music for two days!"

NEWSFRONT

ANIMAL CRUELTY IN "HEAVEN'S GATE" DRAWS AHA PROTEST LINES

The Hollywood premier of Michael Cimino's recent film "Heaven's Gate" was greeted with American Humane Association representatives bearing signs that read: "Animal Cruelty is NOT entertainment". Subsequent picket lines and boycott efforts spread across the country, from California, to New York, to Florida. The AHA's Hollywood office was denied a script and access to the location site and thus was unable to prevent the following reported acts of cruelty:

- The senseless death of a horse blown up with explosives, and other horse deaths resulting from misuse during filming.
- A cockfight scene, illegally filmed in Montana.
- Physical and behavioral damage to the lead horse, a Black Bay Arabian, as a result of improper care.
- The use of wire trips, long banned, to trip horses into disastrous falls.
- The "bleeding" of animals to obtain realistic blood stains instead of using the customary "stage blood" on the actors.

Since the filming of "Heaven's Gate", the Hollywood office has been given the right of access to any film location in the United States.

Other films recently screened and rated by the AHA include:

Acceptable -

"Saturday the 14th", a New World Pictures release.
"Continental Divide," Universal City Studios
"Under the Rainbow," Orion Pictures
"Wolfen," Orion Pictures
"Buddy, Buddy," An Alain Bernheim/Jay Weston Production of MGM

Believed Acceptable

"Tarzan the Ape Man," a Svengali Production for MGM distribution, starring Bo Derek
"The Little Boy Lost," by Summit International
"Silence on the North," Universal Pictures
"Death Hunt," 20th Century Fox
"Savage Harvest," 20th Century Fox
"History of the World - Part I," 20th Century Fox
"Zorro, the Gay Blade," Melvin Simon Production
"Gallipoli," produced by R & R Films and distributed by Paramount Pictures

Unacceptable

"Crocodile," released by Cobra Media Distribution.
"The Snakefist vs. the Dragon," a 21st Century Distribution Corporation release.
"Moments of Truth," Archer Foundation.

AHA AND NATIONAL ANIMAL CONTROL ASSOCIATION TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETINGS

The American Humane Association will hold its 105th Annual Meeting and Training Conference at the Sheraton-Hartford Hotel in Hartford, Connecticut, November 16-18. Topics to be covered in workshop sessions include humane education, shelter sanitation and animal control, Hearing Dog program, supervision of animal actors, adopting procedures, modern farming techniques, leadership development and other management issues.

The National Animal Control Association (NACA) has also scheduled its annual meeting for New England, immediately before the AHA meeting. NACA will hold its 3rd annual national training conference, November 11-14, in Framingham, Mass.

Several members and friends in the past have been kind enough to donate items needed at the League, or make a contribution toward the purchase of such items.

At present, the refrigerator in the Boston shelter is in need of replacement. If anyone would like to donate a used refrigerator that is in good working order, we will be happy to arrange to have it picked up and moved. Please contact Mr. Wentzel at 426-9170. Contributions are also welcome from anyone who would like to donate towards the purchase of a new refigerator. Approximate cost: $300.00.

- An examining table is needed for the treatment of stray dogs and cats brought in to the Boston shelter. Approximate cost: $400.00.
- In late fall and winter, as rivers and lakes freeze over, animals frequently become trapped on ice floes. A second cold water survival suit is still needed for use in aquatic rescues, which are two-man operations. Approximate cost: $350.00.

if you're fond of animals...

The League continues to rely on the generosity of its friends to meet the ever-expanding needs of our animal population. The cruel realism of inflation makes the League's task in providing needed services more difficult than ever, but with continued support, the challenge can and will be met.

In making a bequest to the League in your Will, please remember that the corporate title of our society is "Animal Rescue League of Boston", that it was incorporated in 1899, and has no connection with any other similar society.

Form of Bequest:

I give to the Animal Rescue League of Boston the sum of_____ dollars. The League's address is : 10 Chandler Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02116.

Membership in the A.R.L. makes a nice gift for someone special

Please send a gift membership in the Animal Rescue League of Boston for the class of membership checked below. (dues are enclosed) :

- ☐ **Benefactor, $1,000.00**
- ☐ **Patron, $500.00 annually**
- ☐ **Contributing, $100.00 annually**
- ☐ **Supporting, $50.00 annually**
- ☐ **Active, $25.00 annually**
- ☐ **Associate, $10.00 annually**
- ☐ **Donor, Any amount**

To:

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City_____

State_____

Zip_____

Your Name and Address:

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____

Zip_____

Please mail your magazine, Our Four footed Friends, to the address given above. ($2 of membership fee covers a year's subscription).

Animal Rescue League of Boston
P. O. Box 265, Boston, Massachusetts 02117

You and Your Friends are Invited to the ANNUAL FAIR
To Benefit
THE ANIMAL RESCUE LEAGUE
OF BOSTON

THURSDAY
OCTOBER 29,1981
10 A.M. TO 4 P.M.

LEAGUE HEADQUARTERS
Corner of Arlington & Tremont
Streets , Boston

FEATURING

Attractive and unusual gift items
Homemade foods, pastry and preserves, Lunch and snack area, Pet accessories
Cheese table,Handmade gifts.

Pet Care and Grooming Demonstration ALL MORNING
Tours of Animal Shelters and Veterinary Clinic EVERY HOUR
Boston Police Dog Performance- 11A.M.
Dog Training Demonstration- 1:00P.M.
Antique and Selected Items AUCTION 12 Noon
Boston Police Horse Performance-2P.M.

YOU CAN HELP BY SENDING CONTRIBUTIONS OF MONEY OR BY DONATING ARTICLES WITH SALES APPEAL. ARTICLES WITH AN ANIMAL DESIGN OR MOTIF WOULD BE PARTICULARLY APPROPRIATE.
mail articles to the
Animal Rescue League of Boston, 10 Chandler Street, Boston,Massachusetts 02116 or inquire about our free collection service. Telephone 426-9170.

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